



# EVENING BULLETIN.



"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

VOLUME 1.

MAYSVILLE, THURSDAY EVENING, APRIL 20, 1882.

NUMBER 128.

## KEY WINDING WATCHES

CHANGED TO

## STEM WINDERS.

J. BALLENGER at Albert's China Store adjoining Pearce, Wallingford & Co.'s Bank, April 16th

## THE

# DAILY BULLETIN.

Published every afternoon and delivered in this city, the suburbs and Aberdeen by our carriers, at **6 CENTS** a week.

It is welcomed in the households of men of both political parties, for the reason that it is more of a newspaper than a political journal.

Its wide circulation therefore makes it a valuable vehicle for business announcements, which we respectfully invite to our columns.

## Advertising Rates Low.

Liberal discount where advertisers use both the daily and weekly. For rates apply to

ROSSER & McCARTHY,

Publishers.

## JOB WORK

Of all kinds neatly, promptly and cheaply done at the office of the DAILY BULLETIN

## BARCAINS.

BOY'S WAISTS ready-made, from four to ten years, at low prices. The ladies should call and see the handsome LACE BUNTINGS, only 10 cents a yard. Watch my advertisement for bargain announcements. April 14th

H. G. SMOOT,

## BLUEGRASS ROUTE.

## Kentucky Central R. R.

THE MOST DESIRABLE ROUTE TO

## CINCINNATI.

ONLY LINE RUNNING

## FREE PARLOR CARS

BETWEEN

## LEXINGTON AND CINCINNATI.

Time table in effect March 31, 1881.

Leave Lexington.....	7:30 a. m.	2:15 p. m.
Leave Maysville.....	5:45 a. m.	12:30 p. m.
Leave Paris.....	8:30 a. m.	3:05 p. m.
Leave Cincinnati.....	8:55 a. m.	3:40 p. m.
Leave Falmouth.....	10:00 a. m.	4:45 p. m.
Arr. Cincinnati.....	11:45 a. m.	6:30 p. m.
Leave Lexington.....	4:35 p. m.	
Arrive Maysville.....	8:15 p. m.	
Free Parlor Car leave Lexington at.....	2:15 p. m.	
Free Parlor Car leave Cincinnati at.....	2:30 p. m.	

Close connection made in Cincinnati for all points North, East and West. Special rates to emigrants. Ask the agent at the above named places for a time folder of "Blue Grass Route." Round trip tickets from Maysville and Lexington to Cincinnati sold at reduced rates. For rates on household goods and Western tickets address

W. C. SADDLER,  
Agt., Maysville, Ky.  
C. L. BROWN,  
Gen'l Pass. and Freight Agt.

## TIME-TABLE

## Covington, Flemingsburg and Pound Gap RAILROAD.

Connecting with Trains on K. C. R. R.  
Leave FLEMINGSBURG for Johnson Station:  
5:45 a. m. Cincinnati Express.  
9:13 a. m. Maysville Accommodation.  
3:25 p. m. Lexington.  
7:02 p. m. Maysville Express.

Leave JOHNSON STATION for Flemingsburg on the arrival of Trains on the K. C. R. R.:  
6:23 a. m. 4:00 p. m.  
9:48 a. m. 1:37 p. m.

For Ripley, Dover, Higginsport, Augusta, Chilo, Foster, Moscow, New Richmond and Cincinnati.

MORNING MAIL.....E. S. MORGAN, Master  
F. A. BRYSON and ROBY MCALL, Clerks.

Leaving Maysville at 11:30 a. m. Arriving at Cincinnati at 5 p. m.

## Vanceburg, Maysville and Cincinnati Tri-Weekly Packet.

W. P. THOMPSON.....H. L. REDDEN, Capt.  
MOSS TAYLOR, Purser.  
H. REDDEN and A. O. MOSE, Clerks.  
Leaves Vanceburg Sundays, Tuesdays and Thursdays.  
Leaves Cincinnati Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. For freight or passage apply on board.

## UPPER OHIO.

Cincinnati, Wheeling and Pittsburg.  
DAILY 5 P. M., PACKET LINE.  
J. N. WILLIAMSON, Supt. Office 4 Pub. Lan'g.  
Monday.....SCOTIA-F. Maratta.  
Tuesday.....ST. LAWRENCE-Wm. List.  
Wednesday.....KATIE STOCKDALE-Calboon.  
Thursday.....HUDSON-Sanford.  
Friday.....ANDERSON-C. Muhleman.  
Saturday.....EMMA GRAHAM-H. Knowles.  
Freight received on McCoy's wharfeboat, foot Main st., at all hours. J. Shearer & Co., Roase & Mosset, Agents.

## Cincinnati, Portsmouth, Big Sandy & Pomeroy Packet Company.

JOHN KYLE, Pres. H. E. GREENE, Sec.  
L. GLENN, Treas. W. P. WALKER, Jr., Agent.

C. AND O. R. R. PACKET FOR HUNTINGTON.  
FLEETWOOD-Daily, 4 P. M.-BOSTON A.  
For Pomeroy and All Way Landings.  
OHIO.....Mondays, Thursdays, 5 P. M.  
TELEGRAPH.....Tuesdays, Fridays, 5 P. M.  
POTOMAC.....Wednesdays, Saturdays, 5 P. M.  
Portsmouth, All Mail and Way Landings.  
BONANZA, Tuesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays, 12 M.  
Maysville, All Mail and Way Landings.  
MORNING MAIL.....Daily. Leave Cincinnati 7 A. M. Maysville, 3 P. M.  
Freight received on wharfeboat, foot of Broadway. C. M. HOLLOWAY, Superintendent.

## "TREADWATER JIM."

"Who's dat? W'y dat's Treadwater Jim—  
De wust little nigger in town—  
What de fokes all sez dey'll hang him.  
'Kase why, hit don't seem he kin drown!  
He keeps hisself dere in de watah  
'Bound haf ob his time in de year.  
An' ef he's got any home 'round hyar  
Hits out on de eend ob dat pier!"

"Well, de name what he's got—it was gin him  
By fokes what was kno' in de facts;  
For day see dat sum title was due him  
'Kase he'd done wun de nobles' of acks!  
Ob koarse I kin tell ye de story,  
'Kase I was rite dar on de spot,  
An' ef Jim is entitl'd to glory  
He fairly earnt all dat he got!"

"Yer see, hit wuz out on de wahf, dar,  
Wun sunshiny mawnin in May,  
Dat er little chile um tum de Nawf, Sar,  
Wuz taken out dar fer ter pay;  
An' Jim wuz out dar wid his fish-line,  
An' de nuss warn't a watchin de chile.  
So hit walk'd off rite inter de brine  
At dat dornder dar by de big pile."

"Well, den dar wuz skreamin' and cryin'  
Fum all de folks 'round on de pier,  
But Jim seed hit warn't no use tryin'  
Ter reskew de chile fum up heah—  
So he tuck er long dive fer de watah  
An' struck whar de chile hed gone down,  
An' hit took him so long ter ferine it  
De people tho't bore 'em would drown."

"But purty soon out in de stream dar  
Er kinky black hed cum in site,  
An' heelt close ter his bres' wif boie han's, Sah,  
Wuz de baby all limpy an' white!  
Den de mouns ob de people wuz open'd  
In er long an' enkurdigin' shout!  
'Cum on wid de bote, men! Jim holler'd—  
'I'll tread watah ontell yer git out!"

"Den dey bent ter der oars like Marters,  
An' flew ter whar Jim, wid de chile,  
Wuz doin' his bes' ter keep floatin'  
But weakunin' hiz liek all de while  
Dey brought de two heah ter de landin',  
An' de murthur wuz crazy wid j. y.  
While de father jiss retch'd fer dat darky,  
An' hugged him ez do' his own boy!"

"So, yer see dat's de reezin day gib him  
De name dat yer heer'd me jess call—  
An' nobody bodders all ng wid Jim.  
An' he does ez he pleezes wid all!  
So koarse, what ne done wuz rite brave, sah,  
An' mebbe wuz wurthy er crown—  
But Jim—well, Jim's jess de blamedes'  
No count little nigger in town!"  
—Sam W. Small, in Jacksonville Times.

## ANOTHER OUTLAW SHOT.

## Wood Hite, a Fugitive From Missouri, Killed in Kansas.

Under date of April 9th comes the following from Kansas City:

Wood Hite, another of the Missouri train robbers, was shot and killed near Richmond, Kansas, last Thursday on the same day that Jesse James was buried in Nebraska. The murderer of Hite is not known, but the outlaw is believed to have been killed by Al. Ford or Dick Little, both of whom had sworn to take his life whenever an opportunity was presented. Wood Hite was a member of the James gang. He participated in the daring and famous train robberies at Glendale and Winston, and is the brother of Clarence Hite, who was tried here only three weeks ago, and sentenced to twenty-five years in the Missouri penitentiary. The body of Hite was found in a swamp near Richmond by a farmer who went to draw water. The dead man had been dressed in the common, rough clothes of a stock drover, wore high top boots, a slouch hat and bushy black beard which at first concealed the bullet holes in his head. The water where the body was found is near the Ford farm, and as Wood Hite is believed to have had no companion and was almost a stranger in the place, it is presumed that he met some one on the farm who knew him and the murder ensued. There were no evidences of a struggle in Hite's appearance. The shot, which entered the head above the ear and passed out at the other side of the head, must have been fired as unexpectedly and brought as speedy a death as the ball that killed Jesse James. The inquest has been held and the jury, which was at first unable to identify the dead, found that he came to his death at the hands of some one unknown. Al. Ford identified the body. No one knew anything about the shooting. It is not unlikely that both Little and Ford will be arrested for the murder.

In January last the Kansas City officers

raided Captain Ford's house in the hope of finding Jesse James. Dick Little (who is still at large) was in the room when the officers forced an entrance. None of them knew him, however, and he was smuggled out under the very noses of the police. Frank James is now the only one left who is operating. He is believed to be in the East somewhere. Jesse James killed seven of his own gang; five—all young men—are now serving terms in prison, and three or four others are under the protection of the law. Sharp as the campaign against the robbers has been, Captain Ford thinks that there will be much more trouble in the future. His brother, Robert, the slayer of Jesse James, has received a threatening letter signed "Remo," enclosed in an official envelope of the Tennessee Legislature, and dated Nashville, Tenn., April 4th. The letter is written with a lead pencil, and vows bitter and bloody vengeance upon Robert for killing Jesse James. Both the Ford boys are pampered and toasted, and receive their friends and admirers in the most genial manner. They are both confident that the body of the dead outlaw will be stolen from its grave. Question with regard to the report that he regretted having killed Jesse since confinement, Robert said: "Yes, I did say that; but it was in fun. Why, I would have killed Jesse if I knew I had to go to jail for a year. It was a ground-hog case. I had killed one of his pals, and helped to arrest another, and joined the detectives. He would have killed me had he known of these circumstances."

Wood Hite, whose strange death forms the latest episode in the history of these robbers, was a noted gambler. He won from his companions nearly all the money they stole, and carried all his winnings with him. His home was in Logan county, Ky.

Nature doubts whether our fish commissioners will be able greatly to increase the yield of sea fish like shad, herring, and cod. The arguments of Malthus respecting the food supply and the increase of population are thought in England to be applicable to fish. "Sea fish, like all other animals," it says, "are undoubtedly increasing in greater proportion than their food; and it is obvious, therefore, that unless man can increase their food, it is only lost labor to increase their number."

True nobility is exempt from fear.—Shakespeare.

Liberty is no negation. It is a substantive, tangible reality.—Garfield.

Unbecoming forwardness oftener proceeds from ignorance than impudence.

To correct an evil which already exists is not so wise as to foresee and prevent it.

The generality of men have, like plants, latent qualities, which change bring to light.

Evil would not be half so dangerous if it did not often wear the semblance of virtue.

Blest is he whose heart is the home of the great dead, and their great thoughts, Bailey.

For every sort of suffering there is sleep provided by a gracious Providence, save that of sin.—Wilson.

A couplet of verse, a period of prose, may cling to the rock of ages as a shell that survives a deluge.

In this commonplace world, every one is said to be romantic who either admires a fine thing or does one.

He who obeys with modesty appears worthy of some day or other being allowed to command.—Cicero.

If I build my felicity upon my reputation I am happy as long as the railer will give me leave.—South.

The first step toward making a man of your son is to train him to earn what he spends; the next best step is to teach him to save his earnings.